THE NEST IN THE WIND.

Now that the trees on the hill are bare Against the blue of the wind-swept sky. You can see the nest that hangs by a hair Unburt of the gale as it whistles by.

Look how lightly it rocks and swings-The sudden flutter that strips a rose Might snap its hold; yet it swings and clings In the wildest westerly wind that blows.

Many a blast from the north and west Hurtles over this hill-top bleak.
But airily rocks the empty nest.
No matter how fiercely the storm-fiends shrick;

Rocks and clings by some frail device, While the mighty river that lies below Is bound, resistless, in chains of ice

And the mountains are turied deep I've rubbed out a picture time and again As lovely a picture as eye could see-Done all in white on my window-pane).
Just for the sake of that nest in the tree.

For many a night when the wind was so That it rocked the beds where the children I thought-but again and again thought

wrong-That now, without doubt, it was blown away.

So to see what had happened while I was asieep.
I would breathe on the frost-work fairly

And spoil for a clear space where to peep The whole of the fancitui, frail design, Palm-tree and pine and fern would grow On the glass again, the next frosty night; But to see the nest swinging to and fro

In the teeth of the wind, was a rarer sight! And rarer yet is the sight, when spring Calls from afar her wandering throng Of the glancing eye and the restless wing, And the throat that thrills with delicio

For then the nest is alive again With its chirping, fluttering feathered brood. And you understand it was not in vain That it weathered the wintry solitude. - Wide Awake

CLEVER KITTY.

She Opened Her Uncle's Eyes and Saved Herself.

In the straggling, forlorn, unhealthful Northumbrian village of Blackford there was, half a century ago, only one comfortable-looking building. It was none of the dwellings of the coal and lime carters, the hedgers and ditchers, or the drainers, who low, drooping roofs, mended here and there with tarpaulin, spoke too eloquently of Willie Allan, the clever, lazy, kindly, cock fighting, dog-fancying, boxing, wrestling, swimming, bee-keeping tenant of the little of one kind and another to create of it and its surroundings an embodiment of picturesque disorder; it was not the great austerelooking, square-built Presbyterian meeting house, with its prison-like walls and narrow windows; far less was it the slated, shabbygenteel manse, for in cold weather the effect of the whitewash upon it was to threaten the spectator with a fit of the No; on any gusty day in November. when the trees on the hilltops seemed to have turned their shivering backs to the breeze that whistled through their branches and whirled away their red-tinted leaves in a madcap dance, and the diminutive cot-houses looked almost as though crouch-ing to escape the blast, which the gaunt old manse faced in haggard despair, the "The Lion" inn alone, with its comfortable overcoat of impervious thatch, retained its aspect of quiet comfort, and toward evening the ruddy glare of its kitchen fire pressingly invited the toil-worn cottars to forsake their scolding wives and brawling children, their scanty fires and draughty houses, and enjoy its comfortable warmth. And often at the same time there would be a light at one of the two attic windows that peered out from the roof like a pair of open gray eyes from under lids of thatch. For one of these rooms was the favorite resort of Adam Black, the thriving publican of Blackford. Hither at night did often resort if business was dull down below to smoke his pipe, to think over his plans, and to calculate his ingoings and outgoings; for, as he would sometimes re-'It took a deal of worry for a man

ties had not been brightened up by educa-That did not hinder him from being greatly liked and respected in Blackford. The worst that could be said about him was that he was rather hard, and as a matter of fact there was little softness in his nature, though he never failed to greet his customers with a smile and jest, and if the smile was a little mechanical and the jest the worse for wear, it mattered little to the quiet country folk, who were not ashamed to laugh at the twentieth repetition of a witticism. And it was everywhere agreed that he kept a model public house-never, for instance, allowing any fighting to go on in a conspicuous place, but forcing the combatants to have it out, if they really meant business, in a secluded back yard, where they could black each other's eyes with the most perfect safety and comfort. Any man might go to the "Red Lion" with the as surance that he would not be made a fool of. Adam knew the drinking capacity of every full-grown male in the neighborhood of Blackford, and would let none transgress his limit, or, if an accident did hap-pen, managed to avoid anything in the nature of a public exhibition. And besides, the villagers all knew him to be, in their own language, as game as a bantam. At times Adam might, in bargain-making, show himself not over-scrupulously above board, and, generally speaking, what he could get he took; but, nevertheless, he steered notably clear of paltry meanness, and he was known to be stubbornly faithful to all his friends-a man, on the whole, with a conscience not too troublesome, but far from dead.

as could neither read nor write to keep a

true reckoning," and Adam's natural abili-

In domestic life Adam was a martinet He ruled his son Aleck, his red-headed servant Bet, and even his niece Kitty with a rod of iron. Prompt obedience was the unwritten law of the household. Only Kitty, besides being the smartest, prettiest and cleverest girl in Blackford, was so wayward and spirited that not even her uncle, who liked her better than he liked anybody else in the world, was able to keep her entirely under control

It was a great grief to Adam when he found out that Kitty was in a mood to throw herself away upon Willie Allan. Not that he disliked Willie—nobody could do that—but he thought him unlikely to be a that be disliked Willie—nobody could do that is a thriving one, able er gave his mind to his business, but wasted his time over what Adam sometimes called his menagerie, for the croft-house was almost a Noah's ark in its way. The chance visitor was certain to find at every season of the year a litter of pups before the kitch-en fire, and an old owl and still more like that whenever the old man's back's ancient magpie carried on an unceasing turned," and in great glee he went away struggle for the favorite perch above the and left them. kitchen clock. What had once been the best bed-room was converted into a flight for canaries, and there were always hang ing about cages containing finches, linnets shes, blackbirds, and even sparrows, for Willie was a noted experimentalist in the art of crossing, and could show an assortment of the most strangely marked hybrids. The garden was stocked with bees and the barn with Russian rabbits. Twenty different kinds of fancy poultry were allowed to spoil the crops and the dovecote was inhabited by as many varieties of pigeons. In the pigsty he had a tame badger, and there was a litter of foxes "Till not deny you've hit it, Kitty. It's a Willie as it had a deep interest for his father before him, for, as well may be imagined, these tastes were inharity by the hinds haven't the money to spend. If I had father's savings how, I wouldn't bide here past the tarm. he gratified them at the expense of agriculture. Everybody said the croft would
pay splendidly to a man who knew how to
work it, but the Allans were not likely to
make a fortune there or anywhere else.
It was, therefore, not without reason that

Adam was set against his niece taking up and get a new start."

aper with Willie; he considered it would be throwing herself away. And he believed that he possessed a powerful instrument for thing like a hundred pounds—left her by her father, Adam's elder brother, who had preceded him in the occupation of the "Red Lion." Whatever it amounted to it was all in the big box that stood in Adam's favorite attic room, for he had a deep-rooted suspicion of banks, and like many other country folks of that time, held that his savings

ould not be safer than under his own lock "If you marry Allan," he said to Kitty. and she knew that no nice scruples about right and wrong would hinder him from

were cousins, but the prejudice against weighty advice he had given her. spirit and cleverness, was a hard worker and very careful—too careful, some people and very careful—too careful, some people said, for whereas his father was only keen and saving, he was as mean and hard as a miser. But in matchmaking these are not sometimes lunch at the "Red Lion" when of all, thought Adam, "there'll be no need to divide the money." And accordingly he spared no effort to enforce his will, so that Meg at his heels. poor Kitty had a hard time of it, what with r uncle's threats and the no more agreeable persuasions of her money-grubbing suitor. Yet she was too spirited to yield, and in her inmost mind was resolved to have both the sweetheart and the money

ing Willie! It was no fault in her eyes that her lover cared nothing whatever for her fortune, though she would scold and rate him well for his indifference. One winter night, as she was returning from a neighboring village about three miles off, to which she had been sent by her uncle, Willie quite accidentally met her, and they had a happy walk homeward, along a lane, on the snow covering of which the moonlight fell fair and softly, making the hard wheel-tracks glitter and shivering the half-black, halfwhitened hedgegrows. Willie never before had seemed so true and earnest and loyal as when Kitty poured in his ear the story

for who needed it if not careless, squander

of her persecution. "Never mind, lass," he said; "let him

"No, no, Willie; there's no use for that, but do you think I'll give up my rights to the brook by the single-plank bridge, please that wretched Aleck! It's just what through the wood until the highway was he wants, for me to marry you and leave every thing to him. He would be pleased to see me quarrel with uncle, for it's not me, but the money, he wants. But if he proposes again, do you know, I've a good mind to take him at his word, just out of spite. That's the worst I could do to

"Whist! whist!" Willie interrupted her with; "you're jokin', lass; but I dinna like it. Say anything but that. You would never leave me for a bit of dirty gold!" "Would I not?" queried Kitty, who was an incorrigible teaze; "you'll may be see formed the bulk of the population, for their low, dronning roofs, mended here and there glad you would be after a while to get quit But here's the door. If I'm not away, I'll may be be in the wood on Sundamp, draught and over-pressure; it was day night;" and she was off, leaving Willie | side, he s got to feed his tame fox until wakened in the night by its yelping, a thing that had never happened in his life before.

Business was very dull in the "Red Lion"

Aleck stood undecided a moment, then

before which she sat knitting. Meg, the celebrated black and white greyhound, of which Adam was very proud, stretched its aristocratic body out on the rug, while, beside it reclined a very different looking dog. The rough, short, curly hair of the latter was that of a terrier, but its long face and limbs and slender contour demonstrated its relation to the breed of which Meg was a pure and beautiful specimen. Jack, as he was called, was the very mongrel for a

Adam's conversation did not relate to his hounds, however, but to his son. He referred to Willie Allan with a moderation and impressiveness his neice had not ex-"Bairn," he said, "ye'll rue a lifetime if ye marry a man like that. It might be fine

a twelvemonth, but after he'll get worse than ever, and the work and anxiety 'll all fall on you. Better take a man like Aleck, that you can depend on to keep you comfortable, than one like Allan, that'll expect you to take care o' him."

"Ah!" replied Kitty, "had Aleck been the man his father is, I would never have looked to another, but I can not trust him." "That's where you're wrong, lass. San-dy's a well-bred lad, both on the mother's side and the father's. There's not a better bred lad in Blackford, and blood is sure to tell. He may be quiet, but he's game, I warrant yau. I could trust him with all I

Aleck was a bad, treacherous man and didn't care a bit for me, would you leave me free to take anybody I like?"

queried Kitty. "Sartinly, sartinly," answered her uncle. "Well, if I thought his blood as good as his breeding, I would take him to-morrow,' began Kitty, but she stopped, for Adam was not listening. Something had caught his eye outside, and a stranger to his habits might have thought him wrapped in contemplation of the winter sunset's reddened clouds or the snowy landscape. The window commanded a view of a forty-acre field which stretched away from the village gardens to a great thick wood, from which it was separated by a brook. In the very middle of it stood a solitary tree, the boughs of which shone like dark tracery in the evening light. "Look yonder," said Adam, pointing to the foot of this tree. A timid, limping, hungry hare, probably tempted by the remembrance of the vegetables it had sometimes on moonlight nights found in the gardens, was making toward them in little starts and runs followed by stoppages, during which it would sit with its long ears pricked up to listen to or scent danger. Could any Blackford man look on that sight unmoved? It might have turned the old minister himself into a poacher, and the temptation was quite too strong for Adam. The very dogs, by the

low him, seemed to see a chance of sport in his looks. He was no sooner gone than Kitty did a He was no sooner gone than Kitty did a very curious thing. Running to her own apartment, she hurriedly produced a biggish bunch of old keys and began trying the lock of Adam's chest until she got one to fit. Then she opened it and looked in. But no pile of gold met her eye. Adam had a second box within the big one, and it was locked. Kitty did not seem at all disppointed. Without touching any thing the box she let the lid fall, carefully locked it and put her keys back where she

had found them. Had Willie Alian been there to watch her next proceedings he would have been hurt and surprised, for the little flirt, after smartening herself up before the mirror, proceeded to the kitchen, where Aleck was busy polishing the harness of the doctor's which happened to be kept at the "Red Lion." Eusconcing herself snugly in the corner, she plainly said, by look and Kitty's eyes were beginning to twinkle with amusement at her and his own em-barrassment, when, luckily. Adam looked in with the hare, but he forgot all about Jack's performance in his pleasure at seeing the cousins so friendly. "Aha!" be "What do you think of that now?"

said Kitty, laughing. "I wish it was true," said Aleck "That is because you're a fool," said Kit-"What on earth should we be sweetheartin' for! What kind o' life would you live here if you were married, Sandy? As long as Adam Black's here—and that may

poor spec at the best, keeping a country Willie as it had a deep interest for his father before him. for, as well may be imagined, these tastes were inherited. But a place nearer the pits—them's the lads to "There's a stone of shot," she said, "and

one's ower cunnin'. I believe he wears the stabbed me to save that dirt!" key of the big chest around his neck." to get a key. But would you not be mettle, so I put this box in the room of the frightened, Aleck? Folk might call it a other one, and it's back in its place now,

robbery." "That wouldn't be true. The money i mine as much as his, for I've worked hardest for it, and there's a lot of it yours, by making it a by-word, and he likes you so turning against me. But, Willie, lad, if much that he wouldn't seek to get you into you want to catch this skittish filly, you'd much that he wouldn't seek to get you into bad trouble. There would be murder, though, if he got hold of us himself."

keeping his word, "not a penny will you steeping his word, "not a penny will you sation, and even shrewd Adam was described by the course of t scheme in his head. Why should Kitty look beyond his son Aleck? True, they were cousins, but the projection, and even shrewd Adam was decived, and thought, poor man, that his niece had forsaken Willie Allan, not from any mercenary motives but he cousins marrying was not strong in the had he felt more serenely happy than on neighborhood, and then what advantages the next Sunday afternoon. The hare had been cooked exactly to his liking-the fore there were. Kate was a splendid manager, and Aleck, though he had not his 'father's parts in soup, the hind parts in a pie—and after a dinner that might have pleased an lefects to make a party ineligible, and best | their meet was in the neighborhood-he

"If you want a bit of sport," said Kitty to him as he was going out, "take a turn in chance of asking her meaning, for there were others about, but he said to himself: Marquis has serious thoughts of taking "Ah! she's a sharp one, is Kit. That means away the license and turning it into a another good dinner, or I'm cheated," and went his way.

No sooner was he gone than a tremendous bustle began in the public house, although it was shut on Sundays. Aleck did not snow what to take and what to leave. "It's four weary miles we have to walk into Scotland," said Kitty, "so the less we have to carry the better, Aleck. That box'll be a weight to take in itself, lad. "We'll have plenty of time, though. Bet-ter say we've gone for a walk, and he'll be as pleased as Punch. Have you opened the

"Yes," said Kitty; "it's all right. The only pity is I could not open the little box, and you'll have to take it with us." Darkness was just falling when the two fugitives emerged from the "Red Lion." keep the money. I've little, out I in 1805, and the croft I'll—yes, Kitty—I'll sell every live north wind had begun to drive stray flakes of snow in front of it. Which way should the croft I'll—week day and night for that; down the hill by the foot-road, across reached, and then a bold push to get across the Border. Many a Northumbrian lad and lass in the old times had trudged to the altar in that style, but few of the gallants carried a treasure with them such as was under Aleck's arm. Many a sharp look the runaways cast on every side, lest there should be any suspicious witness of their friendly snow dropped softly on their plank. Then Kittie grew nervous. "I'm frightened to cross the burn," she

But, instead of following at once, Kitty

farm, for bachelordom and neglect had next afternoon, and Adam retired to his combined with Willie's devotion to hobbies attic-room, where Kitty had a cheerful fire, "Hide where you can," he shouted, "he can't jump the burn, and I'll make off with "Oh! he'll kill me," pleaded the girl. "Don't run away from me, Aleck."

"You shouldn't have been so slow," he retorted, with the box already under his "Stop, you blackguardly thief! Stop, I say!" hoarsely shouted his father, running up from where he had been looking after some rabbits. But the son turned in terror and fled-not far, however, for a new-comer

appeared on the scene. Willie Allan, true to his appointment with Kitty, though he hardly expected to see her, emerged from "Hulloa," he said, placing himself in front of the runaway, "what's up?"
"Fell him dead!" yelled Adam. "Let him go," said Kitty, but so softly that her lover could not make out what she

"You'd better turn back," he said to Aleck, but the fugitive, brought to bay, was in width and sixteen feet long, pre- of the city have received during the "Let me be," he said, "or by stab you," drawing a clasp-knife from his

pocket. "You scoundrel!" cried the other, in white heat, "would you commit murder?" Willie was credited with possessing more science" than any other man in Blackford, and where will you find good boxing if not in North Northumberland! He made a feint, and the vengeful blade of his adversary glittered in a momentary streak of moonlight, but to no purpose, for a side leap carried its object out of reach, and Willie landed a left-hander, like a horse's the moisture contained in them. When kick, just above the right eye of his opponent, who fell all his length on the snow, and in a trice was divested of his knife, which the conqueror threw contemptuously into "Get up and fight like a man,"

he said, but Aleck was beaten.

Adam was in ecstasies. "Bring the box round, lad; never mind that villain. Willie lifted it; but on feeling the weight. "No, no," he replied, dropping it quickly, "he can take it back himself. Lift it up and wade," he said, "and if you drop it or try any tricks I'll bray your head into

'Let me carry it round by the big bridge!" besought the now thoroughlycowed Sandy. "No, by heaven!" said the other, "through the burn you go;" and, willing or not, he forced him to ford the current, which a ready for shipment. Particular care is

moment after he himself cleared in a run-"What is it all about?" he then found "You've stopped a bit of ugly work, I'm

thinking," said Adam, upon whom the full extent of the crime began to dawn, as he dimly recognized the shape, size and weight of his money-box in the clouded, uncertain light. 'These two have been trying to rob eager way in which they started up to fol-"Never!" said Willie. "Kitty, you wouldn't do that!"

"Come up and make sure," said Adam. With that they all began silently to re-trace their steps, only Kitty slipped away in front as if to avoid embarrassing questions. Willie was very thoughtful. as they were coming to the door he said to Adam in a low, troubled voice, which he tried bard to make indifferent: "Look here, Adam, you haven't lost anything by this row, and there isn't much use in exposing her, is there!"

"No," was the reply, "but since they're so fond I'll make them marry and set up house by themselves." With that they entered the kitchen, where Aleck, all shivering with his bath, deposited the box on the floor. A cheerful firelight showed Kitty, not, as might have been expected, with abashed countenance and the demeanor of a culprit awaiting justice, but with heightened color and sparkling eyes-far bonnier than ever, as her old lover could not help

"There's your true blood," she said to Adam but pointing to his son, "and this has been a fine night's work for him. It began with robbing you that's done so much for him; then the sweetheart that liked him so well as to run away with him. he left on the wrong side of the burn; and then to draw his knife on an honest man! You'll never seek to make me wed him

"That you shall, you shameless hussy, broke out her uncle. "You're not fit for Allan, and I'm sure from what I've seen arteries are exposed, and the blood is this night he wouldn't look at a thief. "No, I couldn't do that," said Willie; "but there's no need for me here," and with a sad and regretful countenance he was about to leave when he was stopped by a burst of mischievous laughter from the impenitent but bewitching culprit." "It's Bet's box," she said.

"Bet's box!" said Aleck; and "Bet's box!" echoed Adam and Willie. "Aye, Bet's box," said Kitty. "Sure enough, it's not my box," said the uncle, dragging it into the light; it's the same size, but not the color. But whatever is making it so heavy!"

That was soon discovered. The redheaded servant-girl came forward with a the artistic designs and tine ornamen-

"Ah! I've thought o' that, but the old meant to start a pack. Would you have "He didn't know what it was," answered "If that's all your trouble, I know where for him Kitty. "I just wanted to try his

neither touched nor opened.' "I'm glad o' that lass," said the old pub lican, and though there was not much in the words there was something in the voice Kitty, and he wouldn't make much noise that made them sink deep. "It would have about it. He wouldn't disgrace the name been a sad day for me when I found you better be quick. Down to the minister's though, if he got hold of us himself."

That was the way in which the elopement was planned. During the next few days

you go to-morrow and get your names asked; and as for you, you lubberly sumph, after making a fool of yourself like that,

"Will you have him, Bet!"

"Aye, that will I." said the laconic maid.
"You'll go down to the minister's as well, then," said Adam to Aleck. So a few weeks afterward there were two weddings in Blackford, and when the lads of the village "roped" Willie Allan he gave them a whole half soverign to drink, and was therefore alowed to enter the croft house with a thunder-storm of cheers; but when they did the same thing to Aleck, he rosely cut the rope with a knife, and that is why he has been so unlucky ever since; for if you go to Blackford now you will find the croft house to be the neatest, prettiest, nicest house there, while ever since old Adam's death, which happened many the forty-acre about dusk." He had no years ago, the "Red Lion" has been so squalid and dirty and disreputable that the Marquis has serious thoughts of taking butcher's shop.-Longman's Magazine.

RAISIN-MAKING.

The Operation as Conducted by the Largest California Packers.

The grapes are purchased on the vines, some by actual weight, others by estimating the crop from weighing the product of every tenth vine. Good judges can make a pretty close guess vines, and years of practice enable the buyer to tell very nearly not only the amount, but the quality of the raisins to be made from the vines which grow in different soils. While the lower and damper lands bring the largest crops, they take? There could be no doubt of and perhaps the largest berries, the dry lands give a much larger percentage of sugar, and consequently a finer raisin.

The grapes are picked by crews of men under experienced foremen, and are placed in travs or wooden frames, which are piled on top of each other in wagons and taken to the scales, flight, but not a soul did they see, and the grounds. These consist of about sixty acres of land, smoothed and cleaned which the brook was crossed by a trembling are spread out in rows to dry in -The Caterer. from the "laving down"

enormous quantity of grapes handled been covered a second time. Teams are continually coming and going, and a small army of men are employed to take care of the grapes and keep the teams on the move. Many women and girls are also employed picking up the loose raisins which have fallen from the stems. The trays are of a number and capacity to hold three hundred tons of grapes. Another thing which catches the eye at the drying grounds is the preparation made for possible rains, in the shape of rolls of oiled paper stacked up in all directions. in boiled oil.

When properly dried the grapes are taken up and put into sweat-boxes. probably seventy-five or one hundred pounds to the box, and hauled to the packing-house, where they are piled from floor to ceiling in the large front room. They are left here some ten days and passed through a sweating process, the object being to equalize placed in boxes some are much drier than others, but when ready for the packer the intention is to make them, as nearly as possible, equal and uniform in that regard. Four layers are placed in a box, and each layer is weighed by the packer, and the whole must make exactly the twenty pounds required. When a box is filled the packer takes it to the scales near the door, presided over by an expert in the business, who carefully weighs and examines it, and if all right it is carried to the next room, where it is nailed up and the corners smoothed off, and it is exercised in grading and weighing. About one hundred and twenty-five men are employed in and about the packing-house, and "a steady stream of boxes" is kept going around the circle. We were informed that about one thousand five hundred boxes a day were being turned out, or three carloads every two days .- Orange (Cal.)

HOME TOPICS.

The Latest in Dress, Decorative Art and Perfumery.

High-post bedsteads with white mus-

in curtains are being revived. The single gold flower pins with a gem in the center continue to find favor. Begonia is a new color for the coming season. It resembles pale amethyst more than anything else. California blankets are made into

house wrappers, and very warm and comfortable these are in cold weather. Patchouly is supposed to be the most permanent of all vegetable odors. The plant resembles mint and is a native of various parts of India.

Fashionable modistes now send home elegant evening toilets with two separate bodices, one high cut, with low sleeves, the other low cut for balls and opera. Everybody does not know that the

hands are often injured and rendered red in very cold weather by lack of prochilled in passing into the hands. A unique brooch is a circlet of gold with an open center, the circlet being wrapped round by an enamelled ribbon

dotted with pearls, An irregular cob-web of gold threads with a jewelled spider and fly in its web constitutes a brooch that takes well. The wearing qualities of the silver plate made nowadays by trustworthy manufacturers is appreciated by a large patronage. This patronage is further encouraged to use silver-plate more by

to a higher plane than ever before obtained.—N. Y. World. -A piece of soft sponge fastened to the end of a stick makes a good grid-dle greaser and can be cleansed quick-ly by parting it in the plants, after they have made considerable root, should be thinned so they will be from "By George!" said Willie, "he must have ly by putting it into hot salt and water. Eve & six inches apart - Chicago Times.

FARM AND FIRESIDE.

-If you wish to pour boiling hot liquid into a glass jar or tumbler, it can be safely accomplished by first placing a spoon in the jar.-Boston

Bulletin. -Calves digest whole grain better than older cattle, but this fact does not prove it economical to feed whole grain. Grinding is a benefit for animals of any age. - Toledo Blade.

-An exchange recommends that once a week four or five large raw onions should be chopped up and given to the hens, independently of all other food, as a tonic and healthy stimulant for the bowels.

-Setting hens should never be fed on the nest; they should be allowed to come off for their food, as the eggs require about the amount of airing they receive while the hen is off for food .-Cincinnati Times. -Tumblers should never be set one

inside the other. What goes in will not always come out, despite the proverb to the contrary. Or, to speak more accurately, if it does come out it may or night. be in unpleasantly small fragments .-Chicago Tribune. -Remember the young animals are

constantly increasing in value, and the better you feed the sooner you will mature them, and to a better profit than if allowed to get poor in winter and require half the summer to again bring them into decent condition .-Western Rural.

-It is surprising how much a little ten-cent bottle of glue helps to keep things from growing shabby. A corner falls out of your book-case or bureau -it is lost or mislaid-and the piece of furniture looks poor indeed with that at the number of tons on an acre of gleam of pine against the black walnut. -Cleveland Leader.

-Ginger Cakes: One pint of New Orleans molasses, one heaping teaspoonful of soda stirred in the molasses; one cup of brown sugar, one heaping tablespoonful of ginger, one-half enough to stiffen sufficient to roll out half an inch thick. Do not let the edges touch in the pan. Bake slowly. -The Heusehold.

-- Pork Pudding: One cup of salt pork chopped fine, two cups of sugar, two of swast milk, two cups of chopped raisins, one teaspoonful each of cloves, weighed, and then taken to the drying- cassia, and nutmeg, one teaspoonful of soda, and three and one-half cups of flour. Steam three hours and serve word till they reached the old willow, near like a brick-yard, and the grapes with sugar sauce, flavored with lemon.

the sun. Ten days or two weeks -Coffee Cake: Two cups brown is sugar, one cup butter, five eggs, onesaid; "go you first."

"Be quick then." he answered. "I'll bold it;" and. getting swiftly to the other them, and then those thoroughly cured two tablespoonfuls cinnamon, one teausually about the time required to dry half cup molasses, one nutmeg grated, side, he seized the end of the unsteady bit are taken up and put into the sweat- spoonful cloves, one-half cup made cofboxes. Probably one-third are not yet fee, three heaping cups flour, one cup cured, and these are turned over and raisins, one cup currants, one teaspoonplaced in narrow rows until the action ful saleratus dissolved in warm water, Aleck stood undecided a moment, then of Old Sol has made them ready. The one quarter pound of citron, one teaspoonful lemon extract. Cream butter by one firm can be estimated when it is and sugar together, and be sure to flour known that at one time this sixty-acre | the fruit before stirring it in. Bake in lot was covered, and a portion of it has a moderately fast oven. - Boston Budget.

CARROTS FOR STOCK. A Crop Which Requires Much Work, But

Pays Well. During the past few years there has been quite a large demand for carrots for feeding to horses in this city and the demand for them is said to be increasing. The proprietors of omnibus lines are the most liberal purchasers, though many are bought by the owners This paper is in sheets about four feet of dray horses. Farmers in the vicinity pared to withstand rain by dipping it past few months ten dollars per ton for good carrots delivered at stables. Car-

load lots raised in Wisconsin have sold at from six to seven dollars per ton. As a rule parties who buy carrots do not like to go to the trouble of moving them from railway stations to their stables. The average crop is about sixteen tons to the acre, though as high as twenty tons have been reported. Farmers should be satisfied with a crop that pays from one hundred and sixty to two hundred dollars per acre and the production of which does not injure the soil, even if it calls for considerable hard work. It is doubted if the costly land near large cities can be devoted to any crop that will pay as well as carrots. During the season of weeding and thinning considerable hard work is required, but this can be done by women and children, whose labor can be obtained at low rates.

Probably carrots are the most profit-

able roots that can be raised for feeding stock in most parts of this country. Our climate is not as favorable as that of the British islands and some of the countries on the continent of Europe for producing mangels and turnips. As these roots grow mostly out of ground, they are likely to become hard and tough during hot and dry weather. The yield of them will be small and the quality poor if a protracted drought occurs during the summer. Carrots receive less injury from the sun and the occurrence of a drought than beets and turnips do, as their roots are entirely covered by the soil, while their leaves are clost to the surface of the ground. Mangels and Swedish, or rutabaga turnips, are so large that it is generally necessary to cut them into small pieces or to pulp them before animals will eat them. It is tedious to do this work by hand, or even by the use of a machine operated by man-power. There are power machines for cutting and for pulping these roots, but they are expensive and are not adapted to the use of people that keep but a few animals. As carrots are smaller and more tender. horses, cows and sheep can eat them if they are fed to them as they are taken from the ground. Carrots require a long time in which

to grow. The seed should be sown in May, and as early in the month as the condition of the ground will admit. To get as large a crop as possible the rows should not be more than two feet apart. This will allow a narrow cultivator to pass between them. About four pounds of seed are required for an acre. The long orange variety is the most productive, though the roots, being quite long, are not easily pulled from the ground. The early French horn, or "half-long stump root," variety is easy to pull, but is not as productive. The land intended for the production of carrots should be fairly dry, deeply plowed and well pul-verized. It should be rich, but green manure or that containing the seeds of weeds and grass should not be applied to it. Old and well-rotted stable manure is the best fertilizer. It should be finely pulverized and well distributed through the soil. It is well to drop a few radish, turnip or cabbage seed in tation employed which lifts plate goods the row with the carrot seed. They will come up in a few days. Mark the rows and allow the ground to be worked between them. The plants,

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